



What if I really was someone else?

Someone beautiful and powerful.



Someone buried alive and suffocating to death.

Very far away,

on the other side of the television screen.

But I know that's not true.

That's just fantasy.

Kid's stuff.



"time wasn't right. it was moving too fast. i was 19, and then i was 20, and then i was 21. like chapters skipped over in a dvd. i told myself 'this isn't normal. this isn't normal. this isn't how life is supposed to feel."

Anthems For A Severation No.

Park that car, drop the phone, sleep on the fle dream about me

4000000



KNOW I AM LIGHT



home to get

park that car drop that phone sleep on the floor dream about me

I SAW THE TV GLOW

I ACHE FOR THE IDEA OF IT.



